

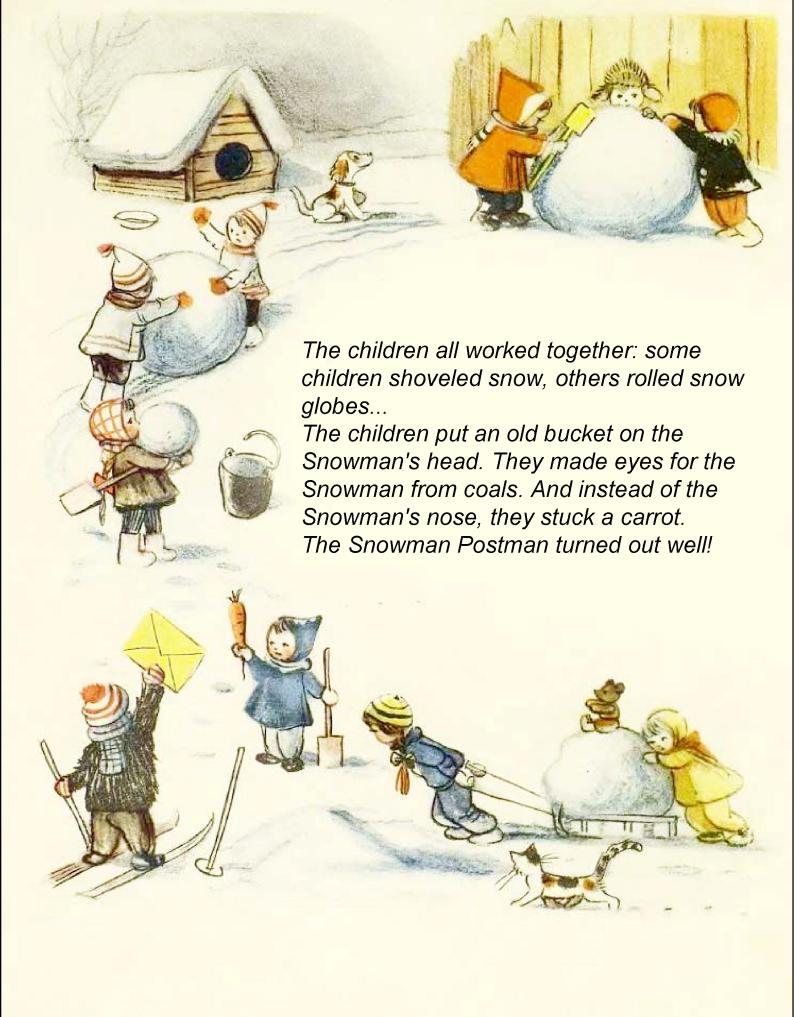


Tomorrow New Year! Tomorrow fun holiday called the New Year's Tree! Toys will be ready, but there is no New Year's tree. The children decided to write a letter to grandfather Frost so that he would send a New Year's tree from the dense forest. The most fluffy, most beautiful New Year's tree...

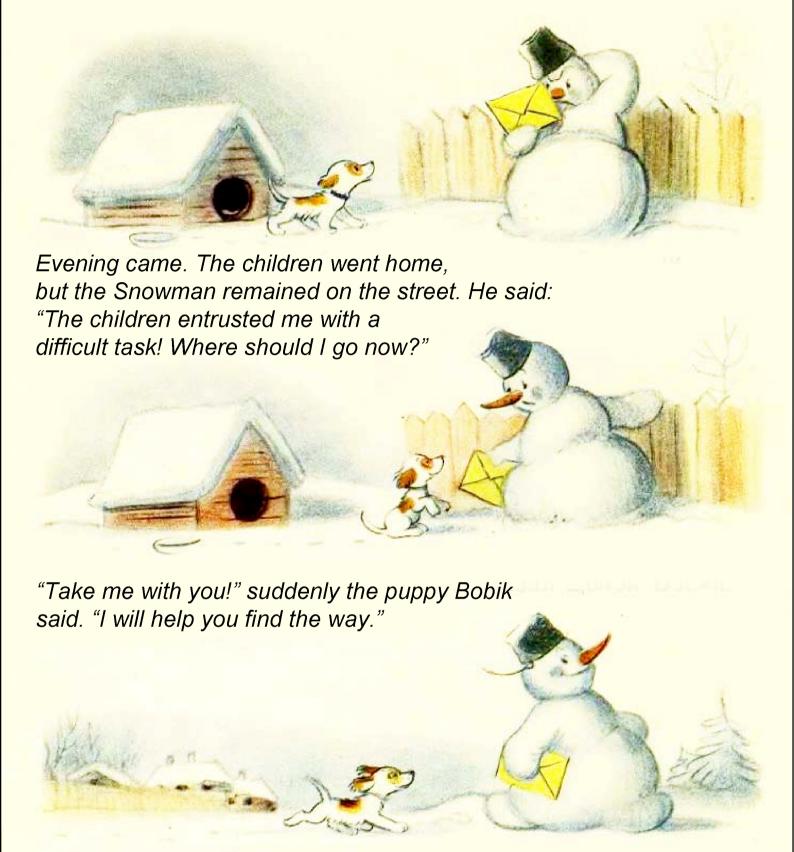




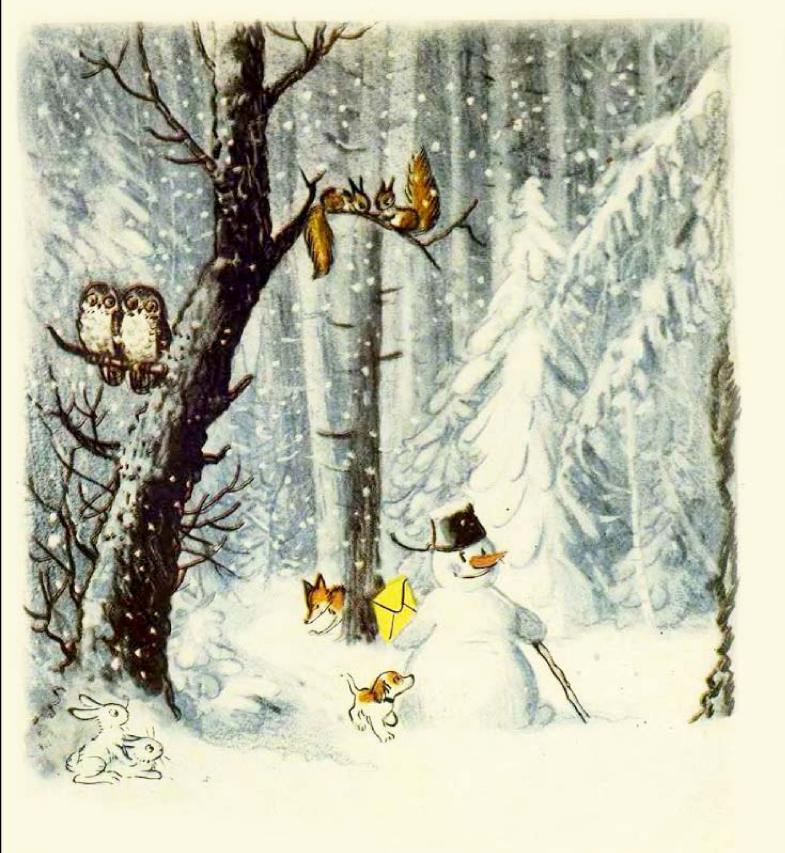
The children wrote this letter, and immediately after that they ran into the yard to sculpt a Snowman.



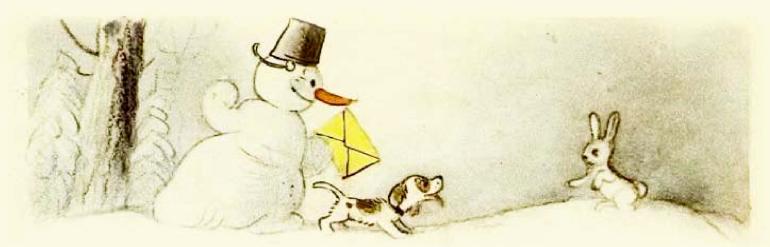




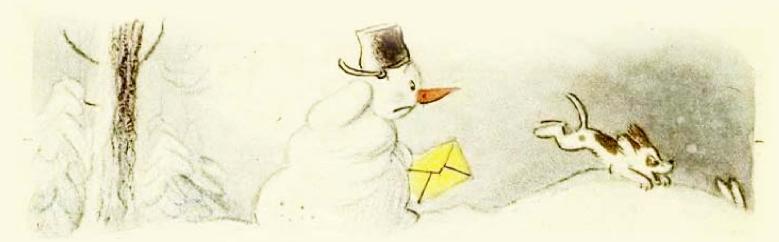
"That's right: traveling together is more fun!" the Snowman was delighted. "You will protect me and the letter, and also remember the way."



The Snowman and the puppy Bobik walked for a long time and finally they came to a huge, dense forest...



The Hare ran out to meet them. "Where does Grandfather Frost live?" the Snowman asked the Hare. But the Hare had no time to answer the question. A Fox was chasing him.



And the puppy Bobik barked "Duh, Duh!" And then the puppy ran after the Hare!



The Snowman became sad. "Apparently, I'll have to go on alone."



At that moment a snowstorm arose.

The snowstorm howled and swirled with snow...

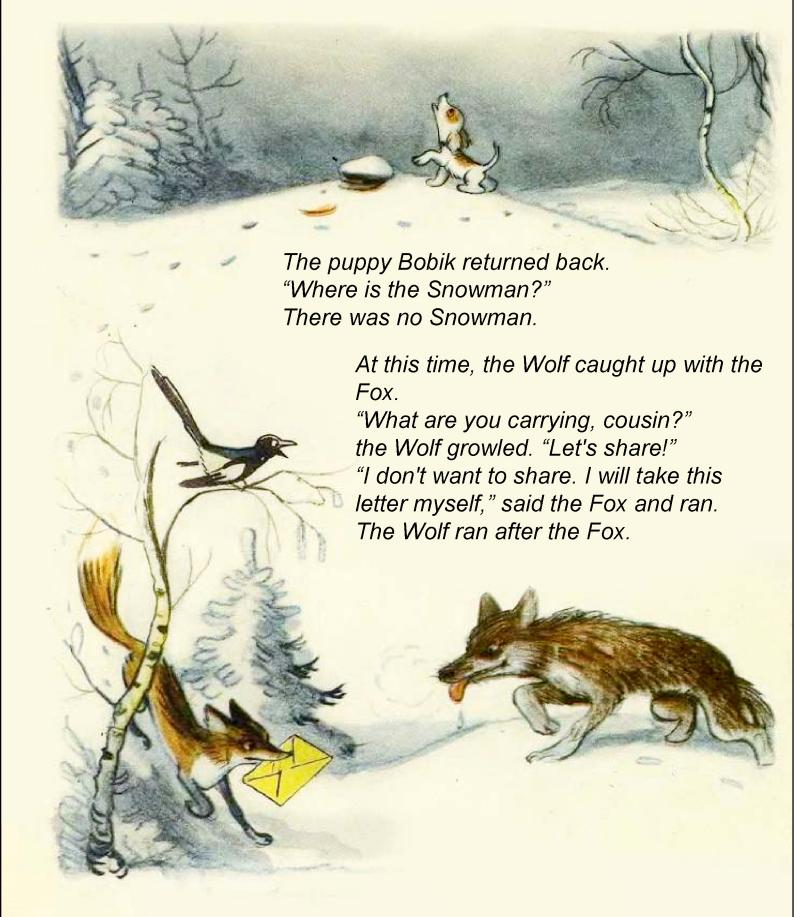


The Snowman trembled and crumbled.

Only a bucket and a carrot remained lying on the snow.



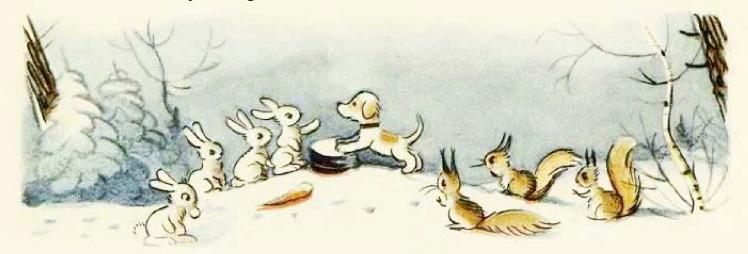
The evil Fox came running back. "Where is the one who prevented me from catching up with the Hare?"
The Fox looked: "There is no one, only a letter lies in the snow."
The fox grabbed the letter and ran away.



And the curious Magpie flew after them.



The puppy Bobik cried, and the hares said to him: "Serves you right: don't chase us, don't scare us."



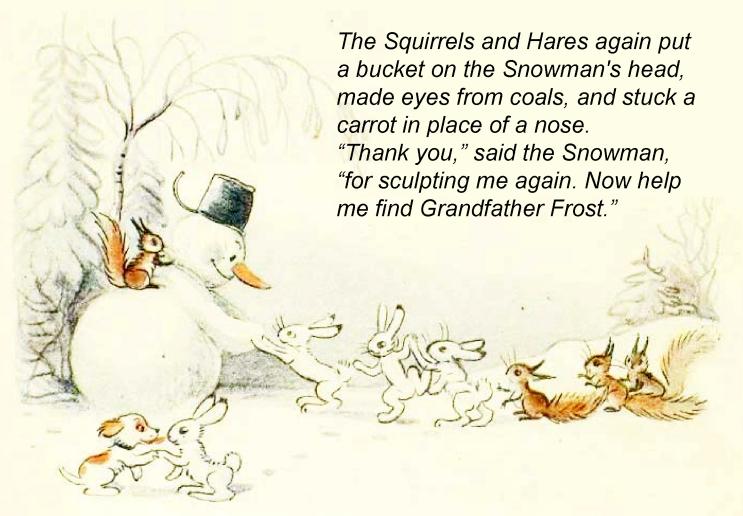
"I won't scare you, I won't chase you," said puppy Bobik, and then he began to cry even louder.

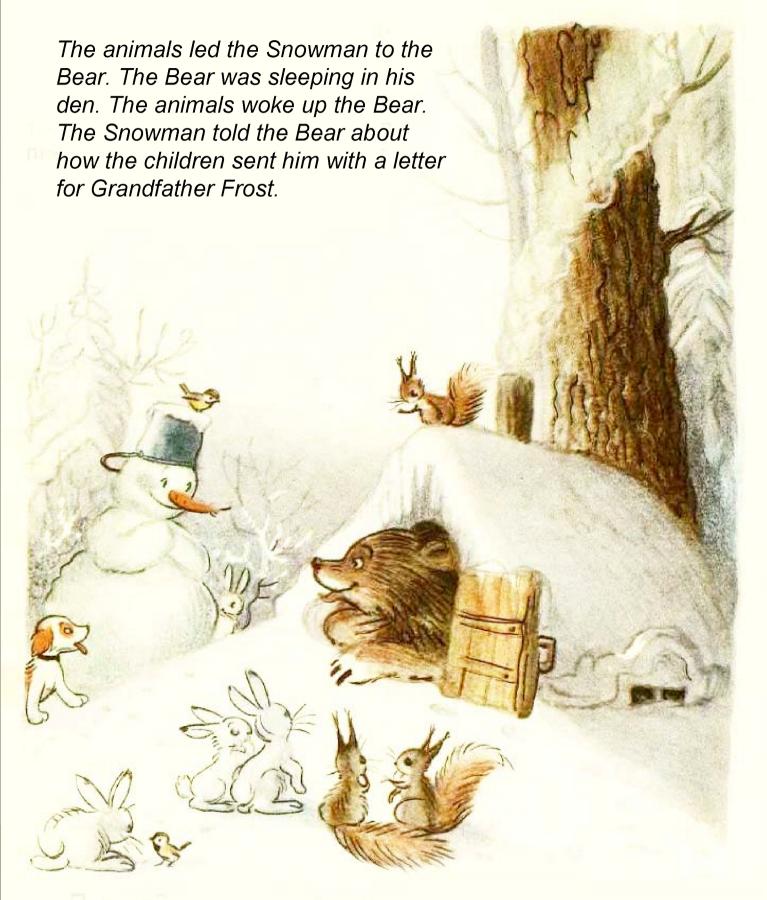


"Don't cry, we will help you," said the hares. "We'll help the hares," said the squirrels.



The hares began to sculpt a Snowman, and the squirrels began to help the hares. Hares shoveled snow with their paws. Squirrels swept the snow into a pile with their tails.



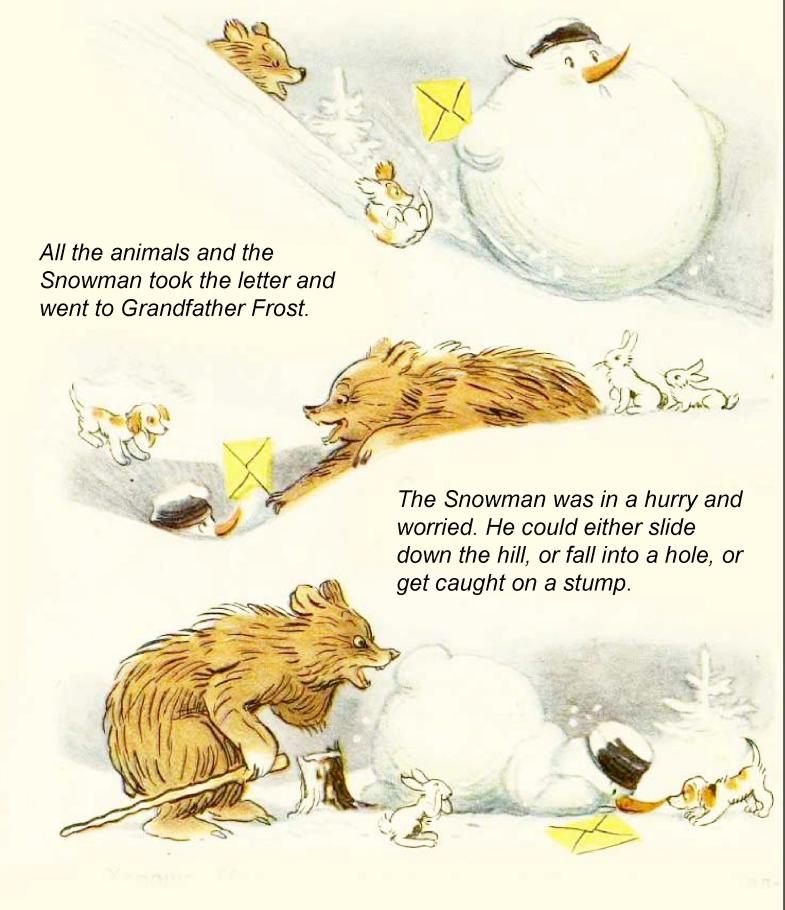


"Letter?" the Bear roared. "Where is it?" The animals began to look for the letter. But they couldn't find the letter!

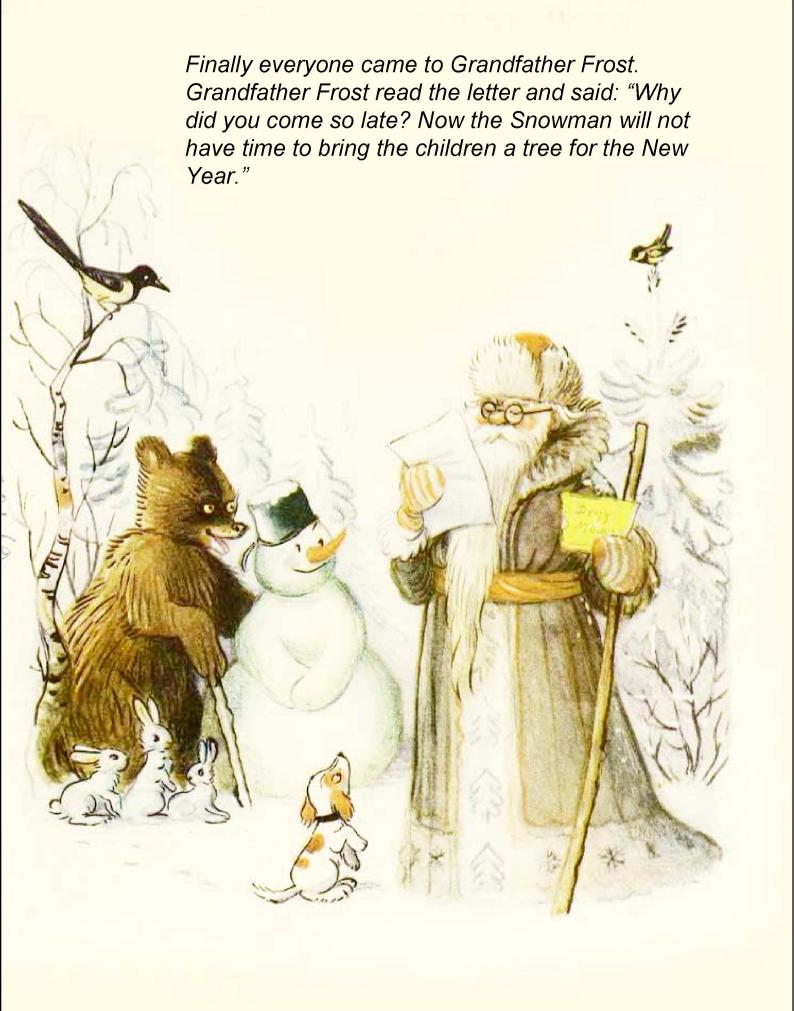


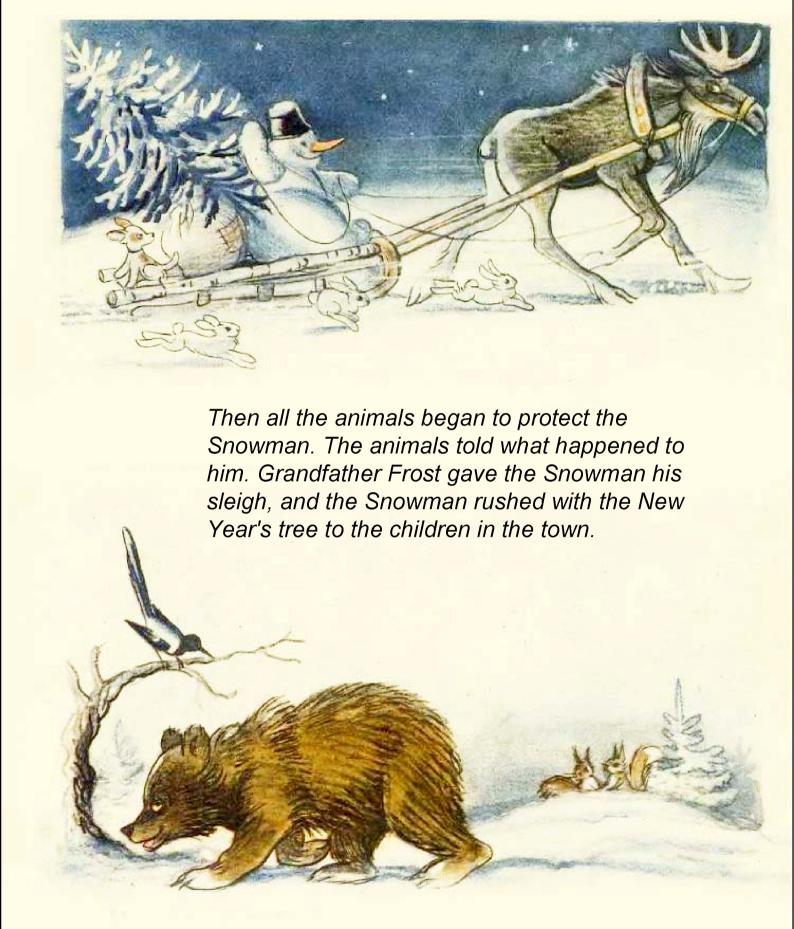
And this is how it all happened.





Well, the Bear helped him out, otherwise the Snowman would have fallen apart again.





The Bear went to his home. He will sleep until spring.



And in the morning the Snowman stood at the same place in town, only in his hands instead of a letter there was a New Year's tree.



Drawings by the author.

Book for preschool children.

Vladimir Grigorievich Suteev.

New Year's Tree.

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